NUMB. CCCXCI.

The SPECTATOR.

——— Non tu prece poſcis emaci,
Quæ niſi ſeductis nequeas committere Divis.
At bona pars procerum tacitâ libabit acerrâ.
Haud curvis promptum eſt, murmurque humileſque ſuſurros
Tollere de Templis; & aperto vivere voto.
Mens bona, fama, fides, hæc clarè, & ut audiat hoſpes.
Illa ſibi introrſùm, & ſub lingua immurmurat: ô ſi
Ebullit patrui præclarum funus! Et, o ſi
Sub raſtro crepet argenti mihi ſeria dextro
Hercule! pupillumve utinam, quem proximus hæres
Impello, expungam!——— Perſ.

Thurſday, May 29. 1712.

WHERE *Homer* repreſents *Phœnix*, the Tutor of *Achilles*, as perſuading him to lay aſide his Reſentments, and give himſelf up to the Entreaties of his Country-, the Poet, in order to make him ſpeak in Cha-, aſcribes to him a Speech full of thoſe Fa- and Allegories which old Men take delight in ing, and which are very proper for Inſtruction. *Gods*, ſays he, *ſuffer themſelves to be prevailed up- by Entreaties. When Mortals have offended them by Tranſgreſſions, they ap peaſe them by Vows and Sa-. You muſt know*, Achilles, *that* PRAYERS *the Daughters of* Jupiter. *They are crippled by fre- Kneeling, have their Faces full of Cares and ubles, and their Eyes always caſt toward Heaven. are conſtant Attendants on the Goddeſs* ATE, *march behind her. This Goddeſs walks forward a bold and haughty Air, and being very light of , runs thro' the whole Earth, grieving and afflict- the Sons of Men. She gets the ſtart of* PRA- *S, who always follow her, in order to heal thoſe ries whom ſhe wounds. He who Honours theſe ghters of* Jupiter, *when they draw near to him, ves great Benefit from them; but as for him who ects them, they intreat their Father to give his Orders the Goddeſs* ATE *to puniſh him for his Hardneſs Heart.* This noble Allegory needs but little Ex- ion; for whether the Goddeſs *ATE* ſignifies ry as ſome have explained it, or Guilt in gene- as others, or Divine Juſtice, as I am the more to think, the Interpretation is obvious enough. ſhall produce another Heathen Fable relating to , which is of a more diverting kind. One think, by ſome Paſſages in it, that it was poſed by *Lucian*, or at leaſt by ſome Author has endeavoured to imitate his way of Wri- ; but as Diſſertations of this Nature are more than uſeful, I ſhall give my Reader the Fa- without any further Enquiries after the Author.

Menippus the Philoſopher was a ſecond time taken into Heaven by *Jupiter*, when for his Entertain- he lifted up a Trap-door that was placed by Foot-ſtool. At its riſing there iſſued through ch a Dinn of Cries as aſtoniſhed the Philoſo- ; Upon his asking what they meant, *Jupiter* told him they were the Prayers that were ſent up to him from the Earth. *Menippus*, amidſt the Confuſion of Voices, which was ſo great that nothing leſs than the Ear of *Jove* could diſtinguiſh them, heard the Words, *Riches*, *Honour*, and *Long Life* repeated in ſeveral different Tones and Languages. When the firſt Hubbub of Sounds was over, the Trap-door being left open, the Voices came up more ſeparate and diſtinct. The firſt Prayer was a very odd one, it came from *Athens*, and deſired *Jupiter* to encreaſe the Wiſdom and the Beard of his humble Supplicant. *Menippus* knew it, by the Voice, to be the Prayer of his Friend *Licander* the Philoſopher. This was ſucceeded by the Petition of one who had juſt laden a Ship, and promiſed *Jupiter*, if he took Care of it, and returned it home again full of Riches, he would make him an Offering of a Silver Cup. *Jupiter* thanked him for nothing; and bending down his Ear more attentively than ordinary heard a Voice complaining to him of the Cruelty of an *Epheſian* Widow, and begging him to breed Compaſſion in her Heart. This, ſays *Jupiter*, is a very honeſt Fellow, I have received a great deal of Incenſe from him; I will not be ſo cruel to him as to hear his Prayer. He was interrupted with a whole volly of Vows which were made for the Health of a Tyrannical Prince by his Subjects who prayed for him in his Preſence *Menippus* was ſurpriſed, after having liſtned to Prayers offered up with ſo much Ardour and Devotion, to hear low Whiſpers from the ſame Aſſembly expoſtulating with *Jove* for ſuffering ſuch a Tyrant to live, and asking him how his Thunder could lie idle. *Jupiter* was ſo offended at theſe prevaricating Raſcals that he took down the firſt Vows, and puffed away the laſt. The Philoſopher ſeeing a great Cloud mounting upwards, and making its way directly to the Trap-door, enquired of *Jupiter* what it meant. This, ſays *Jupiter*, is the Smoak of a whole Hecatomb that is offered me by the General of an Army, who is very importunate with me to let him cut off an hundred thouſand Men that are drawn up in Array againſt him; What does the impudent Wretch think I ſee in him to believe that I will make a Sacrifice of ſo many Mortals as good as himſelf, and all this

to

to his Glory forſooth? But hark, ſays *Jupiter*, there is a Voice that I never heard but in time of danger; 'tis a Rogue that is ſhipwrecked in the *Ionian* Sea: I ſaved him on a Plank but three days ago, upon his promiſe to mend his Manners; the Scoundrel is not worth a Groat, and yet has the Impudence to offer me a Temple if I will keep him from ſinking. —But yonder, ſays he, is a ſpecial Youth for you, he deſires me to take his Father, who keeps a great Eſtate from him, out of the Miſeries of human Life. The old Fellow ſhall live till he makes his Heart ake, I can tell him that for his pains. This was followed by the ſoft Voice of a Pious Lady, deſiring *Jupiter* that ſhe might appear amiable and charming in the ſight of her Emperor. As the Philoſopher was reflecting on this extraordinary Petition, there blew a gentle Wind through the Trap-door which he at firſt miſtook for a Gale of *Zephirs*, but afterwards found it to be a Breeze of Sighs: they ſmelt ſtrong of Flowers and Incenſe, and were ſucceeded by moſt paſſionate Complaints of Wounds and Torments, Fires and Arrows, Cruelty, Deſpair and Death. *Menippus* fancied that ſuch lamentable Cries aroſe from ſome general Execution, or from Wretches lying under the Torture, but *Jupiter* told him that they came up to him from the Iſle of *Paphos*, and that he every Day received Complaints of the ſame nature from that whimſical Tribe of Mortals who are called Lovers. I am ſo trifled with, ſays he, by this Generation of both Sexes, and find it ſo impoſſible to pleaſe them, whether I grant or refuſe their Petitions, that I ſhall order a Weſtern Wind for the future to intercept them in their Paſſage, and blow them at Random upon the Earth. The laſt Petition I heard was from a very aged Man of near an Hundred Years old, begging but for one Year more of Life, and then promiſing to die contented. This is the rareſt old Fellow! ſays *Jupiter*: He has made this Prayer to me for above twenty Years together. When he was but Fifty Year old, he deſired only that he might live to ſee his Son ſettled in the World, I granted it. He then begged the ſame Favour for his Daughter, and afterwards that he might ſee the Education of a Grandſon; when all this was brought about, he puts up a Petition that he might live to finiſh a Houſe he was Building: In ſhort, he is an unreaſonable old Cur, and never wants an Excuſe; I will hear no more of him. Upon which he flung down the Trap-Door in a Paſſion, and was reſolved to give no more Audiences that Day.

Notwithſtanding the Levity of this Fable, the Moral of it very well deſerves our Attention, and is the ſame with that which has been inculcated by *Socrates* and *Plato*, not to mention *Juvenal* and *Perſius*, who have each of them made the fineſt Satyr in their whole Works upon this Subject. The Vanity of Mens Wiſhes, which are the natural Prayers of the Mind, as well as thoſe Secret Devotions which they offer to the Supreme Being are ſufficiently expoſed by it. Among many other Reaſons for Sett Forms of Prayer, I have often thought it a very good one, that by this means the Folly and Extravagance of Mens Deſires may be kept within due Bounds, and not break out in abſurd and ridiculous Petitions on ſo great and ſolemn an Occaſion.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

For the Benefit of Mrs. Saunders.

At the Deſire of ſeveral Ladies of Quality,

By Her Majeſty's Company of Comedians,

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-Lane, this preſe
Thurſday, being the 29th Day of May, will be preſented a P
call'd, The Unhappy Favourite; or, The Earl of Eſſex. The p
of Eſſex by Mr. Wilks, Southampton by Mr. Mills, Burleigh by
Kent, the Queen by Mrs. Knight, Counteſs of Rutland by M
Bradſhaw: With Entertainments of Comic Dancing by Mr. Thurm
Mr Prince, Mrs. Bicknell, and others.

AT the Queen's Theatre in the Hay-Market, o
Saturday next, being the 31ſt of May, will be performed
Opera called Hydaſpes. Being the laſt time of performing it
Seaſon. Boxes 8 s. Pit 5 s. Firſt Gallery 2 s. 6 d. Upper Gal
1 s. 6 d. Boxes upon the Stage half a Guinea.

Juſt Publiſhed, A Second Edition of

Four Sermons: I. On the Death of Queen Mar
1694. II. On the Death of the Duke of Glouceſter 1700. III.
the Death of King William 1701. IV. On the Queen's Acceſſion
the Throne in 1703. With a large Preface. By William Lord Bi
of St. Aſaph. Printed for Charles Harper at the Flower-de-luce o
againſt St. Dunſtan's Church in Fleetſtreet.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

To Morrow the 30th Inſtant, at Lloyd's Coffe
Houſe in Lombard ſtreet at 5 in the Afternoon, (only one Cask
Lot) 20 Puncheons of excellent French Prize Brandy, (Bourdeaux
Cognac) full proof, neat, an entire Parcel, (not any having been
out or expoſed to Sale) juſt landed; now in a Warehouſe fronting
Thames at Summers-Key between London-bridge and Billingſ
To be ſeen and taſted this Day from 8 to 1, and from 2 to 6, and
to-morrow 'till the time of Sale. To be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Brok
in Seething-lane in Tower ſtreet.

For SALE by the CANDLE.

On Thurſday the 5th of June, at Lloyd's Cof
Houſe in Lombard ſtreet, at 9 in the Forenoon, The entire Car
(the Ship) The Abraham and Iſaac, Henry Wolfe Maſter,
conſiſting of about 160 Pipes, Hhds, and quarter Casks, of exc
new White Malmſey Maderas Wines, &c. rich, racy, and
curious Flavour, and the beſt Wines that has been imported
Maderas, neat, and not any part ſold out of the ſaid Carg
landed, and now in Cellars at Smarts-Key between Billingſga
the Cuſtom houſe. To be ſeen on Monday the 2d, Tueſday the
and Wedneſday the 4th of June, from 7 to 1, and from 2 to 7
from 7 to 9 (in the Morning) to ſing the Hour of Sale, on Thur
the 5th, as above. Note, the Buyers are deſired to appear
ſtually at the Hour appointed, becauſe the Lots are very many.
be ſold by Tho. Tomkins, Broker in Seething-lane in Tower-

At the Mountain Wine-Cellar under the R
South-Sea Coffee houſe in Broad-ſtreet, is ſold by retail exa
Mountain Malaga Wine at 6 s. 8 d. per Gallon or 1 s. 9 d. per Q
and Red Viana Wine at 13 d. per Bottle; ſuch Perſons as take
Gallons ſhall pay but 12 s. there being 13 Bottles, warranted all
and pure from the Grape.

Loſt on Sunday the 25th Inſtant, between the M
in St. James's Park, and the Spring Garden-Gate, a large out-ſide
of a Gold Watch, ſomewhat bruiſed about the Spring, and in the
ſide a piece of red Gold-beaters Paper; whoever brings it to Ch
Lillies at the corner of Beaufort Buildings in the Strand, ſhall
two Guineas reward, and have no Queſtions aſked.

Whereas about 18 Months ago there was a parcel
Gloves left at the Right Honourable the Earl of Stairs's in Arling
ſtreet; if any Perſon name the Quantities and Colours, paying
Charges, may enquire of Mr. Freeman, Upholſterer next Door to
One Tun Tavern in the Strand, and they may have them again.

There is lately brought over from Italy a ſm
Quantity of very rich Diſtilled Waters, made by Trofeno Rho
Principal Diſtiller to his Royal Highneſs the Duke of Savoy.
are all put into Cheſts, each of which contains 24 Bottles (3 to
Quart) and conſiſts of the 4 following Select Sorts, viz. Millef
Orangiat, Burgamot, and Perſicot, they are all of a double
and diſtilled in the ſame manner as the Citron Waters of Ba
and of the ſame Strength, yet they are much pleaſanter, and bo
third of the Price. They are really true and genuine as they
imported, and may be ſeen and taſted every Day at Mr. Paul
at the three Fiſhwer-de Luces next Door to Northumberland
near Charing-Croſs; where they are ſold in order for a quick
only at 3 Guineas a Cheſt. N. B. There has been none of thoſe
in England, unleſs in Preſents, theſe 5 Years paſt.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and
Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*; where Advertiſements are taken
as alſo by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beaufort-Buildings*
the *Strand*.